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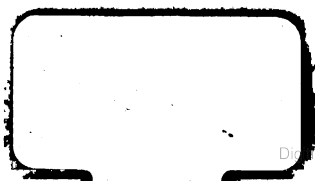
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Mrs. Sarah A. Whiting -

From
Mabel Green
1855

Obituary
1855

OBITUARY ADDRESSES

DELIVERED UPON THE OCCASION

OF THE

RE-INTERMENT OF THE REMAINS

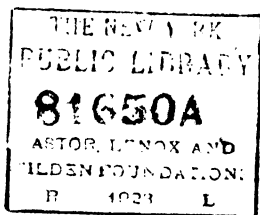
OF

GEN. CHAS. SCOTT, MAJ. WM. T. BARRY, AND
CAPT. BLAND BALLARD AND WIFE,

In the Cemetery, at Frankfort,

NOVEMBER 8, 1854.

FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY.
A. G. HODGES, STATE PRINTER.
1855.



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RE-INTERMENT.

The General Assembly of Kentucky, at the session of 1853-4, adopted resolutions directing the Governor to cause the remains of General CHARLES SCOTT, Major WILLIAM T. BARRY, and Captain BLAND BALLARD and WIFE to be re-interred in the grounds belonging to the State in the Cemetery at Frankfort. All the necessary arrangements having been made, His Excellency, Governor POWELL, appointed Wednesday, November 8th, 1854, as the day for the ceremonies of re-interment. The proceedings of that occasion were described as follows in the *Commonwealth* of November 10th:

“Wednesday, the 8th of November, 1854, was a great day in Frankfort, and one not soon to be forgotten. The last and distinguished honors provided by Kentucky for three men who had served her cause, in the council and in the field, and whose lives had contributed to the glory of her history, were paid with befitting circumstance, in the presence of an immense crowd of Kentucky's sons and daughters.

“Strangers began to arrive on Tuesday, and on Wednesday morning every avenue leading to our little city poured in a living stream. The public square, streets, side-walks, hotels, and private houses were soon swarming with the crowd. Among those present were

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a great many of Kentucky's noblest sons—men distinguished upon the field of battle, and men distinguished in almost every department of public service and of life—in the Executive chair, in Congress, in the Legislature of the State, upon the bench, at the bar, at the bedside of the sick, in the sacred desk, in the editorial office, in mercantile pursuits, and in the mechanic arts. Kentucky beauty was well represented in maiden loveliness and matronly grace; and the whole blending together formed an immense concourse of just such men and women as would have swelled the hearts of the honored dead with gratitude and joy could their mortal eyes have opened upon them.

"The procession formed about eleven o'clock, and slowly moved its long length towards the Cemetery. In it we noticed a number of the officers and soldiers of the war of 1812, and of the war with Mexico; a delegation of officers from the Louisville Legion, under command of Col. DeKorponay; a fine volunteer company from Georgetown, commanded by Capt. Grant; the Cadets of the Kentucky Military Institute, commanded by Col. Morgan; several Lodges of Odd Fellows; several Divisions of the Sons of Temperance; the pupils of Mr. Sayre's High School, and an innumerable throng of citizens and strangers in carriages. The march of the whole was enlivened by excellent music from Arbogast's and Plato's Saxhorn Bands, of Louisville, whose performances throughout the day added greatly to the enjoyment of the occasion.

"Upon the Cemetery grounds a platform for the speakers had been erected near the beautiful tomb of the Trabue family, and facing a gentle slope which rose like an amphitheatre around it. Here the exercises were opened with prayer by the Rev. Dr. JOHN D. MATTHEWS. Governor POWELL then introduced the further proceedings by a brief and appropriate address, and concluded by presenting to the audience Col. THOMAS L. CRITTENDEN, who delivered an oration of classic elegance and marked appropriateness, upon the life and character of Gov. CHARLES SCOTT. After music from the band, Col. THEODORE O'HARA was introduced and delivered a glowing, eloquent, and ornate eulogy upon Maj. WM. T. BARRY. To this succeeded a speech from Col. HUMPHREY MARSHALL, upon the life and character of Maj. BLAND BALLARD—an effort marked by discriminating fidelity to truth, by great propriety and force of diction, and a nervous manly elocution, which won new laurels for the well known orator.

"After the close of the speeches, the remains were re-interred in the grounds belonging to the State; Rev. Mr. NORTON, of Frankfort, and Rev. Mr. BERKLEY, of Lexington, officiating in the closing religious services.

"The numbers who were present have been variously estimated at from three to five thousand persons."

GOV. POWELL'S

INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS.

FELLOW CITIZENS : In obedience to the resolutions of the Legislature of Kentucky, I have caused the remains of the late Gov. CHARLES SCOTT, the late Hon. WILLIAM TAYLOR BARRY, and the late Major BLAND BALLARD and WIFE to be brought here for re-interment.

We are engaged in the mournful but pleasant duty of removing the remains of our beloved sires from far-off and neglected graves, and bringing them here for sepulcher. It is eminently proper that the mortal remains of Kentucky's distinguished dead should find a last resting place in this beautiful Cemetery, that overlooks the capital of the State. All classes of our people have turned out to pay a just tribute of respect to the illustrious dead. Citizens distinguished in every walk of life are here ; the learned professions ; professors and their scholars ; the mechanic and the husbandman ; the merchant and the tradesman ; have ceased their usual vocations for this day.

I am delighted to greet so many of the gallant soldiers of the war of 1812, who have assembled from various parts of the state to pay a last tribute of respect

to their deceased brothers in arms. The school boy will learn from the recital of the history of the eminent citizens whose funeral rites we now perform, that they have examples other than those they find in ancient lore—in Grecian or Roman history—worthy of their imitation. We would be degenerate sons of as noble an ancestry as the world ever knew, were we not to cherish the memories of those illustrious citizens who devoted their lives to their country's service. True, their memories and virtues live embalmed in our hearts, but their services to their country, the patriotic devotion of their time and talents to the service of the State, justly entitle them to monumental honors at our hands, and we have properly decreed them. It is for the benefit of the living, not the dead, that these honors are conferred. Many an ambitious youth, on visiting this spot, will be fired with a loftier patriotism, and rejoice that he has a life to devote to the service of a State that thus reveres the memory of her benefactors. We will rear upon the sod, under which their ashes lie, the monumental column, upon which will be inscribed their names and their deeds; and our children, in all time to come, will make their pilgrimage here, and read upon the silent marble the touching memorials.

I trust the day will come when a stranger visiting this place will read in the inscriptions upon the tombs an epitome of Kentucky's history. Already the remains of many of our distinguished dead lie here. The re-

mains of our first pioneer, Daniel Boone, and his wife, here find a resting place; and the State, with that devotion which a fond parent delights to pay to a brave and noble offspring, has brought home the remains of her gallant soldiers who fell in the war with Mexico, and interred them in that beautiful mound, and erected to their memory a monument unsurpassed in grace, elegance, and beauty, which reflects honor alike upon the State and the memory of the dead. Thus we have here the remains of him who first marked the history of our State, and the remains of those gallant men who fell under our victorious flag in Mexico—the last offering of virtue and patriotism made by this good old Commonwealth upon the altar of our national glory. To-day we are engaged in filling up the interval in our history. We consign to the earth the remains of three citizens eminent for their virtues, patriotism, and public services. One a hero of the Revolution, a companion of Washington, and one of the first and most revered governors of the Commonwealth; another who was eminently distinguished in our early Indian wars and the war of 1812; the other, one of the most accomplished statesmen and gifted and eloquent orators that this or any other State or country has produced.

It is not my purpose to speak of the lives and character of these eminent men. That office will be performed by others. Three eloquent gentlemen have been selected for that purpose; they will perform the pleasing

task in a manner that will reflect more honor upon the dead, and be more satisfactory to you than I could do were I to make the effort.

Governor POWELL then introduced Col. THOMAS L. CRITTENDEN, who delivered an address upon the life and character of Gen. CHARLES SCOTT.

ADDRESS OF COL. CRITTENDEN,

UPON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER OF GEN. CHAS. SCOTT.

The State of Kentucky, by an act of the last Legislature, appropriated funds to defray the expense of bringing to her capital the remains of three of her distinguished sons, that they might be there buried with honors suited to their merit, and becoming the dignity of a great and grateful State. Governor Powell, to whom was intrusted the direction and management of this ceremony, with too high an estimate of my capacity, has assigned me the honor of making such an oration over the remains of General Scott as is customary on these occasions. Many things warn me that my oration must be brief; and yet I have to sketch the life of a man who served his country with honor and renown, both in the tented field and in the council chamber, for more than half a century. I must recall to you some of those incidents in his eventful public career which won for him the confidence and esteem of his cotemporaries, and this high honor from posterity.

In this way, to my thinking, I shall best discharge my duty. For good deeds and great deeds outpraise all eulogists.

It is a full century since General Scott began his public and patriotic services. One hundred years ago and these poor remains were clothed with the manly frame of Corporal CHARLES SCOTT, and the soldier's heart that ever dwelt in his bosom was stirred by the clang of arms and the terrible battle cry! In 1755, side by side with Washington, he fought in that disastrous battle which resulted in the defeat and death of General Braddock. From this period till the Revolution, I have not been able to trace his conduct in life. But when that great struggle began, he took at once, and manfully, as he did every thing, the side of justice and of freedom. He raised the first company of volunteers south of James river that ever entered into actual service. He so distinguished himself that a county in Virginia was named for him as early as 1777. Soon after this—to put the very stamp and seal of genuine patriotism and all soldierly qualities upon him—Washington himself appointed him to the command of a regiment in the Continental line. Again, and very soon, we find him a Brigadier General at the battles of Monmouth and Charleston. Doubtless it would be very interesting to follow, step by step, through all his perilous life, the bold, blunt, strong-minded, natural man; but I have not been able to find a biography of Governor Scott, nor indeed any detailed account of his life.

Just here and there, in times when none but men are wanted, and at places where none but men are found, you will see his name. Starting, however, as he did, under the eye of Washington, and from the ranks, it is clear that his rapid and distinguished promotion was the result of good conduct and true merit. And now after almost thirty years of fighting, from the commencement of the French and Indian wars, under General Braddock, to the close of our wonderful and glorious Revolution, under Washington, General Scott removed to Kentucky, and settled in Woodford county in the year 1785. But the Indians still continued their depredations, and the veteran soldier could not repose even upon all his laurels while the women and children of his adopted State were exposed to the murderous and merciless savages. In 1791 he was with General St. Clair, at what has been well called a second Braddock's defeat. In 1793, he, seconded by General Wilkinson, commanded a corps of Horsemen in a successful expedition against the Indian towns on the Wabash. In 1794 he commanded a portion of Wayne's army at the battle of the Fallen Timber, where the most effective and brilliant victory was gained. And here, I believe, after almost forty years of warfare, the peaceful life of General Scott may be said to begin. He was no scholar. His school-boy days were stirring, busy, dangerous times. Education was a costly thing, and difficult to be had at any price where he lived; and besides, long ere he was a man in years, the camp was his

only school-house, and the rough trials of life his only teachers. The first elements of an education were all that he acquired at school. But to a man of his stamp and mind, every incident in life is a lesson, every opportunity a teacher, and every day brings some wisdom. For there was about him a natural judgment which made him take a right view of things, and shaped always his general course aright.

He thought but little of himself. No intrigue, no art was ever used by him to exalt himself in the public estimation. He felt the impulse, and he played his part. It was his noble nature to love his friends, but above all to love his country. In 1808, when most of his life was spent—after arduous services and long years had wasted the vigor and strength of his manly form, while his patriotism and his virtues had but been hardened by exposure—with his intellect still unimpaired, he stood before the highest earthly tribunal. And then the people of Kentucky pronounced him their chief man. The people looked back over his long and well spent life—for all could mark his course, deeds having written his name on many pages of his country's history—and finding no blot or stain upon his fame, they could not withhold their suffrages. No eloquence nor flattering tongue besought their support. The old soldier, with modesty unfeigned and real as his merit, thought the office of Governor too high a place for his ability, and too great a reward for his services. In the honesty of his soul he bluntly told the people, in the

brief speeches he made to them, that his competitor was far better qualified for the distinguished position than he was himself, but that if they would be foolish enough to elect him, he would do his best for them. He was almost unanimously elected; and the same singleness of purpose, the same fidelity and devotion to his country, which had marked his military conduct, characterized and distinguished his administration. He was the Governor of this State when war was declared in 1812, and one of his last official acts as Governor was to commission General Harrison as Major General, and so to give him the command of the Kentucky troops. Before the actual declaration of war, when our people were suffering great abuse and outrage at the hands both of England and France, but especially of England, his messages teem with the most glowing and courageous patriotism. In 1810, in his message to the Legislature, he says: "As we have but little to hope from the justice of either of the belligerent powers, Great Britain or France, we should most earnestly prepare ourselves to have as little to fear from their anger. Prepared to do that justice which we ask, we should be prepared to enforce those rights which we claim." In 1809, he says in another message: "Our arms purchased our liberties, and by our arms must they be defended. It is the order of nature and of fate." He deplores with a patriot's earnestness that blindness and fury of party spirit which would accomplish its own purposes and ends, forgetting in the ardor of political

strife the only object for which politicians and parties should seek, the true interest of the country. And it was also his sentiment, his real sentiment, for it always governed his conduct, that at the sacred call of duty all dangers dwindled into shadows. These were some of the incidents in this man's life, and these, and such as these, were the generous and noble sentiments which animated his heart.

Let us remember that General Scott was a chief, even amongst the wondrous men of the Revolution—and that these men purchased all our blessings by the hardships they endured, by the bravery with which they encountered every danger, and by the blood which they spilt in our great cause. No living man can rightly claim so much gratitude from his countrymen, on the score of hard and perilous services rendered. He was a man to be remembered. The pens of Tacitus and Livy have made immortal the names of many Romans for a tithe of his achievements. We cannot command historians like these. Alexander himself, with the world at his feet, envied the fortune of Achilles in having Homer for his poet. And yet these distinguished dead whose funeral rites we celebrate to-day, could ask no other history of their lives than that which Kentucky wrote when she decreed these honors to their memory. Could General Scott have foreseen this day, his brave old heart would have leapt with joy. Dangers have dwindled until not a shadow even is left. The exciting questions which roused every patriot heart, the

zealous and ardent support of friends, the angry and active resistance of opponents, are gone and almost forgotten. How would it rejoice the heart of such a man to see the State whose perils were his own for so many years, reposing in that security he did so much to win for her! What joy to see his loved country, in her pride and power, remembering with grateful heart his services—honoring, as she does here, his memory, and engraving with her mighty hand his name and fame upon a page of her own history—declaring to all the world this was my son, my brave, true-hearted son; let all my children cherish his memory; let their deeds be like his! And this, in truth, Kentucky says to-day. I have heard somewhere of an English Captain who, when his decks were all cleared for action, just as he went into battle said to his men: "Now then, for victory! or a tomb in Westminster Abbey!" Kentucky can make this hill the very resting place of honor, and her free sons will make the battle-cry of life—Victory! or a tomb at the Capital!

Since the world began, no people have ever risen to power or splendor who have not cherished and striven to perpetuate the memory of their great men. The Jews, God's peculiar people, carried with them the bones of their benefactor, Joseph, in their pilgrimage through the wilderness. And David invokes a blessing upon the men who rescued and buried the remains of the mighty King Saul. The Egyptian monuments to their mighty dead, with hieroglyphic inscriptions which may

yet be deciphered, and reveal great names and mysteries to the world, are everywhere renowned. These were great people—and their examples are worthy to be noted—to the one the world is indebted for the Bible, to the other for the Alphabet. Funeral ceremonies have differed among different nations; but no nation, whether barbarous or civilized, has neglected some mark of respect for the dead, or of honor for the distinguished dead. The Greeks, of Athens, whose art and literature twenty centuries have not paralleled, gathered her chief men, and her soldiers too, from the fields where they fell in her defense, and buried them with public funerals of great pomp. Nor while they continued to bestow honors only on true merit, did they ever want a soldier or a sage. And Rome—whose institutions were devised to inculcate chiefly the military virtues—to what a pitch of grandeur and power she attained by the honors she showered upon these virtues! Her founder she deified. Her victorious generals led chained Kings behind their cars as they drove in triumph through her streets. But when in her degeneracy she bestowed honors upon slaves, upon courtiers and servile flatterers, there came then a race of people, barbarians though they were, who still honored manhood, and they trod upon the neck of this once proud mistress of the world. And when Alaric died, the leader by whose skill and bravery these barbarians had trampled upon Rome, though no marble monument, with high-sounding inscription, marks his grave,

yet in their rude way they honored him with a funeral ceremony whose memory will outlast the Pyramids. They made the captives he had taken in war turn from its course a river, and in the river's bed they laid their leader, and with him the spoils of nations; then turning back the river to its channel, with barbarous hands they slew these captives, that no enemy might know the last resting place of their chieftain, nor foot of foe or stranger tread o'er his head when they were gone. It was their tribute to the only virtue they esteemed—manhood. And thus, too, was Atilla buried by his furious Huns. It was the custom of the Scythians to embalm their great dead, and carry them into every province of their dominions, that the very features and appearance of a mighty man should be fastened on the recollection of his country. These honors, so freely given by the barbarians to what they esteemed good and great, inspired, perhaps, the ambition of Atilla, who, from his rude palace in Hungary, ruled to the farthest confines of modern Russia, and exacted tribute from the degenerate Emperors of Rome and Constantinople. The French too, always devoted to glory, have done especial honor to the memory of their great soldiers—and they have had their Bonaparte. Tithes, and palaces, and monuments are freely given by England to her mighty men—and she has had her Wellington. Our forefathers honored freedom most, and gave highest tribute from their hearts to those who were greatest in her cause—and we have had our Washington.

All things prove that the qualities which nations honor or will be cultivated by their sons. Tyrants have practiced most that state policy of rewarding those qualities they sought to cultivate in their subjects. These, for the most part, were not virtues, but vices, and they honored their favorites by robbing the people of their rights and possessions. We have the same need for virtue that dynasties and despotisms have for vice. Shall we do less for the great and righteous cause of freedom than has been done, time out of mind, for oppression? We have more to risk than all of them put together. In the language of Mr. Jefferson, the American Republic is the world's best hope. We have more to give than all they have ever given, and yet not rob the poorest of a single right nor the smallest possession. For the voice of praise to them that do well, when it comes spontaneously from a whole nation of freemen, is the patriot's only adequate reward on earth. The Ancients, with their Pagan notions of virtue, deified Honor, and built to their God a temple—in front of it they built a temple to Virtue, and through this alone was there an approach to the shrine of Honor. To us, more favored, God has revealed the right idea of virtue, which forbids the worship of honor, while it teaches us to esteem, seek after, and maintain it.

Let Kentucky make this Cemetery her Temple of Honor, though she worships only God, and let her see that none approach its pure shrine but by the way of Virtue, and she will never want for heroes in the day

of battle, nor statesmen in the council chamber. And then our free institutions, which the old soldier now about to be interred endured so much to establish and maintain, shall extend their blessings to a thousand generations. Our posterity shall gather here, as we have done to-day, hundreds of years hence, to pay the last tribute to some mighty one, when every turf beneath their feet shall be a great man's sepulchre.

ADDRESS OF COL. O'HARA,

UPON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER OF HON. W. T. BARRY.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: The people of this Commonwealth, through their representatives in the last General Assembly, ordered that the mortal remains of WILLIAM T. BARRY, which had rested in a foreign soil for eighteen years, be brought home to Kentucky, and re-interred with due honors in this Cemetery. In pursuance of that order, His Excellency, the Governor, very appropriately dispatched the only and worthy son of its illustrious subject on the pious mission of recovering his father's remains; and the interesting ceremonies of this day are designed in part to express the formal welcome of Kentucky to those honored ashes of one of her most cherished sons, on their arrival at this their destined abode. To me has been assigned the flattering part in these ceremonies of reciting the customary funeral memento of the illustrious personage I have named; and well may I approach, with a tremulous and almost appalling diffidence, a theme which this grand pageant

and these imposing rites themselves announce as one of a most exacting import.

The occasion which has brought us hither to-day, in its connection with the subject which it is my particular task to treat, is one of an unusual and most exalted interest. Although we shall deposit this venerated relic of one of Kentucky's most illustrious dead in its last resting place, it is yet something more grandly solemn and more sublimely sanctifying than his mere funeral obsequies that we are here to accomplish. We come not with hearts freshly rent by this bereavement, and eyes wet with the recent overflow of grief, to perform the last sad office to a loved and revered fellow-citizen, whose death has just desolated our bosoms and dissolved our manhood with sorrow. No tears are here invoked; no wail of mourning mars the lofty grandeur of these rites. The value of the honors we have come to render, and the glory of him who is their object, are secure from those excessive manifestations which the extravagance of fresh affliction might distort from the just proportion of his worth, and thus offend the dignity of his fame. The tribute we are here to pay is that which a people's cool sense of gratitude and justice, purified by time and separation from the bias of regret, or the partiality of personal attachment, dispassionately renders to exalted merit and appreciated public service. It is the tribute which the imperial power of a genius, undethroned by death, unweakened by the lapse of years, and unsubdued by the captivity

of a grave beyond the sea, has exacted from the still devoted subjects of its living sway. It is the tribute which an immortal eloquence, mingling its undying echoes in eternal harmony with her joyous anthem of freedom and peace and happiness, has won from the land which it charmed with melody and fertilized with fame. It is the tribute which a burning patriotism, that glowed like the flaming sword of the Angel before the portal of this Eden of liberty has extorted from the grateful memory of the country which now garners these sacred ashes to her bosom with a rite so devout and so becoming. We are here, in pursuance of the solemn decree of this great Commonwealth, to execute upon these remains, as it were, that consecrating judgment of ancient Egypt, which, upon a severe trial of her greatest worthies after death, and a cold scrutiny of their whole lives, admitted those of spotless fame and of the loftiest worth to the sublime repose of her everlasting pyramids.

Such is the peculiar feature which exalts the grandeur and solemnity of this occasion to an interest and a glory far higher than belong to the ordinary burial of one of our country's distinguished dead. No! This is no funeral pageant in which we have mingled to-day. It is the triumphal return of an illustrious chieftain of the Commonwealth, whom we have come with tributary ceremonies to welcome home, from his accomplished career of glory, to the proudest recompense of public worth. And may we not boast that our dead hero has

marched here to his tomb to-day in a triumph more glorious than Rome's proudest conqueror ever enjoyed? He brings no spoils of vanquished nations. No trophies of victorious rapine adorn his progress. No fragrant cloud of incense canopies the proud scene; no captive princes swell the pompous spectacle. Yet who will say that the honors of that occasion, where the living and laureled chief, reeking from fields of slaughter, drank the obsequious plaudit of the multitude, can compare with the glory of this purer and loftier triumph which Kentucky has awarded to her dead victor in the bloodless strifes of patriotism?

In discharging the task assigned me here, it is not my purpose to attempt a eulogy of the man upon whom his country, in ordaining the honors of this day, has pronounced a panegyric that beggars all the resources of language. I will best perform my office in recalling to your minds the events of that life which forms one of the proudest chapters of your country's history; in spreading before you the record of those patriotic services which claim your liveliest gratitude; in developing to your view the features of that character which challenges your most affectionate regard and remembrance; and in thus attuning your thoughts and emotions to the pitch that will most worthily harmonize with the lofty expression of these sublime ceremonies.

WILLIAM TAYLOR BARRY was born in Lunenburg county, Virginia, on the 15th day of February, 1784. It is enough to say of his ancestry that his father was

a soldier of the Revolution, who served with honor through that great struggle. Sprung from loins which the sword of Independence girded, and ushered into life while the shout that proclaimed the triumph of liberty was reverberating through his birth-land, it may be said that no fairer omens could have set their seal upon his infancy, and marked him for the high destiny which he vindicated. His father having removed to Kentucky in 1796, young BARRY had the benefit of being trained from early boyhood amid those circumstances of pioneer life, so well calculated to develop the noblest energies of our nature, and to give to the character that enduring stamp of freedom, vigor, and boldness which forms one of the chief elements of greatness. Early indications of extraordinary capacity, and of that aspiring prowess of soul which betokens genius, determined his father to give him the best advantages of education which he could command; and accordingly, having received the best education that could be obtained at the Kentucky Academy, in Woodford county, and Transylvania University, he entered upon the study of the law under the Hon. James Brown, since Minister to France, finishing his course of studies at the college of William and Mary, in Virginia. Thus prepared for the career which he was destined to pursue with such brilliant success, he established himself at Lexington, in the year 1805, at the age of twenty-one, and entered upon the practice of the law. His instantaneous eminence in his profession is a striking

intimation, at that early age, and on the first trial of its powers, of that astonishing capacity and intuitive grasp of genius which he so wonderfully exemplified in the multitude and variety of the public employments he subsequently held, and which bore him always at once, and seemingly without an effort, to the summit of pre-eminence in all. The ability and eloquence displayed in his first essays at the law, gave him rank at once with its ablest veterans, and secured for him, very soon after his admittance to the bar, the appointment of Attorney for the Commonwealth in his circuit, a post in which he won the highest distinction.

With his election to the lower branch of our State Legislature, in 1807—as soon as he was eligible—he commenced that brilliant political career, which, for the number and variety of the positions it embraces, the dramatic rapidity of its advancement and change of scene, the marvellous versatility of talent it indicates, and the extraordinary faculty of popularity which it exhibits, is altogether unrivalled in the history of any of the numerous eminent men that Kentucky has produced. The distinguished capacity for the legislative service which he signalized during his first session in the House of Representatives, induced the people of Fayette to retain him in that position until his attainment of the requisite age enabled them to promote him to a wider field of usefulness; and accordingly, he served several successive sessions in that body. During this service in the House of Representatives, and sub-

sequently in the Senate of the State, he established perhaps the most brilliant reputation as a State legislator which the annals of our General Assembly exhibit. Stimulated and guided by a fervent patriotism, endued with an instinctive wisdom, and gifted with an impassioned and potent eloquence, he was the powerful advocate of every measure that might best promote the welfare and happiness of the people, and the vigilant and bold champion of every principle essential to the safety, permanency and improvement of our institutions. He was essentially of that class of statesmen to whom mankind are indebted for all they enjoy of happiness resulting from the most enlarged political freedom. He was a reformer—one of those bold philosophers in the field of political science who are not satisfied with what has been already developed and achieved for human liberty and human happiness, and whose noble faith shrinks not from experiment from that craven fear of innovation which marks inferior minds. Much of the sagacious and salutary views of State policy which he promulgated while in our Legislature constitute the oracle with whose borrowed wisdom many of our subsequent politicians have made their reputations. His excellent report upon the subject of a system of public education is a signal example of this truth. All of the most wholesome and approved counsels that have since been taken in our State on that important question, as well as all the best essays of later statesmen upon it, are but a diffusion of the lights contained

in that admirable monument of statesmanship. Nor is it the least that may be recollected to the credit of his achievements as a Kentucky statesman, that we are indebted to him, in a great degree, for the establishment and encouragement of most of those institutions of public charity, as well as of learning, which mark the enlightened civilization of our noble Commonwealth.

The high appreciation with which the people estimated the eminent ability and capacity for the public service which Mr. BARRY had so early displayed, was manifested by his election in 1810, without opposition—on the occurrence of the first vacancy in his district after he had become eligible—to a seat in the House of Representatives of the United States. Although he served but a short time in that body—having declined a re-election on the expiration of his term—he yet had time to vindicate his title to the first rank of statesmen and orators, and to signalize that ardent patriotism which was the animating principle of his great powers.

The nation was then in the abyss of that gloomy crisis, when, yet in her infancy, and slow to resentment from conscious weakness, she was groaning under the ruthless load of those insults and outrages by which Great Britain finally goaded her into the war of 1812; when pusillanimous counsels fettered the arm of vengeance; when sectional selfishness and the bigotry of party opposed a relentless obstacle to that indignant sentiment that burned to redress the national honor;

and when all the energies of patriotism were demanded to prepare the public mind, and the resources of the country, for the second struggle for Independence. In that critical juncture, so well calculated to "try the souls of men," no lips more burning than the bold and ardent BARRY's poured forth from the halls of Congress the fiery stream of patriotism, no voice more zealously or effectively than his assisted to kindle that spirit which, in the bloody lessons of Chalmette and the Thames, taught proud Britain "the might that slumbers in a freeman's arm." After the war was declared, and when the same unworthy opposition strove, by every means in their power, to thwart and embarrass its prosecution, the same devoted patriot bent all his great powers to support it to an honorable and glorious termination. Though not then in Congress, his voice was continually heard here at home, rousing the people of Kentucky to "their dearest action" in defense of the national honor, and counselling the most efficient measures to make her arm felt against the common enemy.

Nor was his patriotism satisfied with the powerful service which he rendered the cause by his eloquent advocacy and zealous counsels. When the mournful disaster of the Raisin—in which the blossom of Kentucky's chivalry was cropped in so cruel a sacrifice—called the glorious old Shelby to retrieve the Northwestern frontier, Mr. BARRY accompanied him to the field in the capacity of an aide-de-camp; and, where death was busiest on the bloody day of the Thames, he approved by

deeds of noble daring that devotion to country which had so often blazed in the burning torrents of his eloquence.

When the campaign of 1813 in the Northwest closed with the complete defeat of the British in that quarter, Mr. BARRY returned home to resume his civic pursuits, with a new and livelier claim upon the admiration and gratitude of his countrymen, acquired by heroic self-devotion amid the severe duties of the camp and the stern perils of the battle-field. His admiring fellow-citizens of Fayette testified their sense of his meritorious services in the campaign by returning him again, at the first election, to the lower branch of the State Legislature; and the high place which his distinguished career in peace and war had won for him in the general esteem was evinced by his election as the Speaker of that body, and further by his promotion from that position, at an early period of the session, to a seat in the Senate of the United States. It is perhaps to be regretted, for the perfection of his public history, that he did not remain in that position longer than he did; as, with endowments that certainly made him the peer in capacity of the greatest lights that have illustrated that august council, he would also, had he continued there, without doubt, have become their peer in national renown. But those tender claims which, with the noble and magnanimous heart, are stronger than the lust of ambition or the temptation of genius, called him down, after two years of service, from that

congenial eminence; and, after having attained with giant strides and eagle swiftness almost the pinnacle of political advancement in this nation, he relinquished his high career in order to provide for the necessities of his family.

He now devoted himself particularly to the practice of his profession; and, in the continual encounter, during the several succeeding years, with that famous band of forensic gladiators who made the bar of Kentucky at that day the most brilliant arena of legal ability and eloquence in America, he won that distinction which is generally accorded him, of having been the greatest advocate that Kentucky has ever produced.

The great abilities which he thus continued to display before the country rendered it, however, impossible for him to adhere to his purpose to devote himself exclusively, for a time, to his private affairs. Continually suggesting his eminent fitness for the public service, they served to increase the desire of the people for their employment in the public affairs; and he was constrained, in consequence, to submit to a partial sacrifice of his private interests in accepting a seat in the Senate of the State. I have already alluded to his distinguished service in that position, which, however, he resigned, before the expiration of his term, upon the occasion of being appointed a Circuit Judge, which post he also resigned, after a short time, in order to resume again the practice of his profession.

But the insatiable appreciation of his fellow-citizens would not still allow him to withhold his great talents from their service. In 1820 the political party to which he belonged, desiring to avail themselves of his great eloquence and popularity, nominated him on their ticket for Lieutenant Governor. Regarding it ever as the duty of a good citizen, and the part of a patriot, to obey every call of his country, he undertook the candidature, and the ticket was triumphantly elected.

He discharged the duties of presiding officer of the Senate of Kentucky in a manner to add to his already high column of reputation as a public servant, whilst he employed the intervals between the legislative sessions in winning the highest prizes of professional success at the bar. During a portion of this period, also, he filled the chair of Professor of Law in Transylvania University, and many of our most distinguished lawyers and statesmen of the present day caught their inspiration from his oracular mind, and are the living monuments of his learning.

At the succeeding election for Governor, he was strongly urged by his political friends to consent to a nomination for that office, but begged them, in view of the necessities of his private affairs, to dispense with his services for that occasion. He was constrained, however, by the irresistible solicitations of his party, to give them the benefit of his able counsels and active service under the new administration, which was cast upon a most tumultuous period in the history of our

State; and accordingly he accepted the office of Secretary of State under Governor Desha.

That memorable contest on the questions of Relief and the Old and New Courts, which so fearfully agitated this Commonwealth, and in which Mr. BARRY took a leading part, had arisen in the mean time, and was now at the height of its fury. On the one hand the people of Kentucky, agonizing under a most calamitous financial pressure, were crying aloud in a voice of keen distress for some measure of relief; on the other, an unbending judiciary, repulsing legislative interposition between the indebted and their creditors, ordered that the pound of flesh be paid, even though it should draw with it the vital blood. In such an issue it was natural that the generous-hearted BARRY, whose bosom swelled with the largest humanity, and whose every impulse throbbed in sympathy with the people, should espouse the cause that proposed to alleviate their sufferings. It is not for me to discuss the merits of that celebrated contest, nor does the fame of the illustrious man, whose public history I am tracing, require any apology for the part he bore in it—even were it true that he had, in the fullness of his sympathy with his suffering fellow-citizens, for once lost sight of a clear principle of constitutional law or wise policy. But the principles involved in that controversy were such as wise men would differ upon equally much at this day, and, although the people of Kentucky finally decided against the views which Mr. BARRY maintained in relation to

them, may it not still be doubted if these opinions were erroneous, which were held in common with such luminaries of jurisprudence, statesmanship and patriotism as Rowan, Bibb, Sharp, Haggin, Bledsoe, and the like?

The New Court party being triumphant in the State, and the old Court of Appeals being legislated out by the emphatic command of the people at the polls, when a new Court came to be organized, Mr. BARRY was at once suggested, in view of his superior abilities and pre-eminent standing, for the position of Chief Justice. He here gave perhaps the most remarkable proof of his astonishing genius, in exhibiting at once that familiar and profound knowledge of the law, in all its ample and recondite learning, which is usually only attained by great jurists through a lifetime of undivided application. Hurried onward, as he had been, from the very outset of his life, in a career of the most rapid and unceasing advancement and change of situation, through a more variegated series of employments and public trusts; involved in a constant and active connection with politics; pre-eminent as a legislator, orator, advocate, senator, soldier, and executive officer—that he should also, on taking his seat on the bench of one of the most distinguished tribunals in the nation, have shown himself at once completely and eminently equal to all its exigencies, is certainly one of the most prodigious manifestations of the power of a great mind that has ever been witnessed in this Commonwealth, fruitful as it has been in great capacities.

The fierce contest between the Old and New Court parties, after having violently convulsed the State for several years, terminated, at length, however, in the reversal by the people of that decision which had given ascendancy for some time to the party of the New Court; and one of those irresistible re-actions, which so frequently mark the restless energies of the popular mind, involved this party in an overwhelming defeat. The old order of things was restored, and the Court question was an extinguished volcano, whose surviving fires, nevertheless, served to impart a fiercer heat to a new strife which had broken out in the meantime, and in which they mingled and merged—the exciting struggle which grew out of the casting of the vote of Kentucky by her Representatives in Congress for John Quincy Adams for President in 1825. In that contest the Old and New Court parties respectively identified themselves with the Adams and Clay party and the Jackson party, and Mr. BARRY became the leader of the latter, as Mr. Clay was of the former. Mr. BARRY's party was thus at the disadvantage of lying under the pressure of the recent disastrous defeat which it had suffered on the Court question, and against it was arrayed all the influence of that great man to whom Kentucky has shown a more passionate and enduring devotion than to any other. The struggle for the election of a Governor came on in 1828, and the Jackson party nominated Mr. BARRY as their candidate, while the candidate of the Clay and Adams party was Mr. Metcalfe,

a veteran Representative in Congress, and a very popular man. The history and results of that contest furnish the most signal exemplification of the immense intellectual and moral resources of Mr. BARRY. His career on that occasion somewhat resembles that unparalleled rally of the great Napoleon, when, from the very depth of discomfiture on the isle of Elba, he was enabled, by the magic of his imperial genius, within the short space of an hundred days, to confront the hosts of combined Europe, and to come within a mere accident of conquering them. Mr. BARRY took the field against a triumphant and powerful adversary, burdened with the late severe defeat of his party, and bearing all the odium of his own prominence in the Court controversy; yet such was the potency of his eloquence, the weight of his character, and the strength of his hold upon the affections and confidence of the people of Kentucky, that, in spite of all the disadvantages which he had to buffet with, he was only beaten by seven hundred votes. This was certainly in itself a great triumph, but it is not the extent of the triumph he achieved. He had by his powerful canvass of the State so turned and directed the tide of popular sentiment, that although the gubernatorial election occurred too soon to give himself the benefit of the re-action, the effect of that canvass contributed, in the greatest measure, to give the vote of Kentucky to the candidate of his party for the presidency—General Jackson—the ensuing November, by eight thousand majority.

Here ended the career of this illustrious patriot in connection with the immediate politics of Kentucky—a career, from its commencement to its close, and through all its changeful and exciting vicissitudes, marked by all those high characteristics of mind and soul which constitute true greatness, and give the most imposing claim to the admiration, the gratitude, and the affectionate remembrance of his countrymen. The remainder of his life is associated with the history of the National Government.

On his accession to the Presidency, General Jackson—with that discerning appreciation of the most available ability and worth in his party which characterized him—called Mr. BARRY into his cabinet to the position of Postmaster General. Here, as one of the most distinguished of the council of Jackson, during the greater part of his incumbency, he is entitled to his full share of the fame of that glorious administration. His health, however, failing him under the wasting labors of the toilsome department over which he presided, he was forced to relinquish it before the administration terminated; and General Jackson, unwilling entirely to lose the benefit of his able services, appointed him, in 1835, Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary to Spain, a post in which, while its dignity did not disparage his civil rank, it was hoped that the lightness of the duties, and the influence of a genial climate, might serve to renovate his impaired health. But it was otherwise ordained above. He had reached Liverpool on

the way to his mission, when the great conqueror, at whose summons the strongest manhood, the noblest virtue, the proudest genius, and the brightest wisdom must surrender, arrested his earthly career on the 30th of August, 1835; and here is all that is left to us of the patriot, the orator, the hero, the statesman, the sage—the rest belongs to Heaven and to fame.

Such, fellow-citizens, is a most cursory and feeble memento of the life and public services of the illustrious man in whose memory Kentucky has decreed the solemn honors of this day. It is well for her that she has felt "the late remorse of love," and reclaimed these precious ashes to her heart, after they have slumbered so many years unseparated in a foreign land; that no guilty consciousness of unworthy neglect may weigh upon her spirit, and depress her proud front with shame; that no reproaching echo of that eloquent voice that once so sweetly thrilled her, pealing back upon her soul amidst her prideful recollections of the past, may appal her in her feast of memory, and blast her revel of glory; that no avenging muse, standing among the shrines of her departed greatness, and searching in vain for that which should mark her remembrance of one she should so devoutly hallow, shall have reason to sing of her as she has sung

"Ungrateful Florence! Dante sleeps afar;
And Scipio, buried by the upbraiding shore."

Here, beneath the sunshine of the land he loved, and amid the scenes which he consecrated with his genius,

he will sleep well. Sadly, yet proudly will his fond foster-mother receive within her bosom to-day this cherished remnant of the child she nursed for fame; doubly endeared to her, as he expired far away in a stranger land, beyond the reach of her maternal embrace, and with no kindred eyes to light the gathering darkness of death, no friendly hand to soften his descent to the grave, no pious orisons to speed his spirit on its long journey through eternity. Gently, reverently let us lay him in this proud tabernacle, where he will dwell embalmed in glory till the last trump shall reveal him to us all radiant with the halo of his life. Let the Autumn's wind harp on the dropping leaves her softest requiem over him; let the Winter's purest snows rest spotless on his grave; let Spring entwine her brightest garland for his tomb, and Summer gild it with her mildest sunshine. Here let the marble minstrel rise to sing to the future generations of the Commonwealth the inspiring lay of his high genius and his lofty deeds. Here let the patriot repair when doubts and dangers may encompass him, and he would learn the path of duty and of safety—an oracle will inhabit these sacred graves, whose responses will replenish him with wisdom, and point him the way to virtuous renown. Let the ingenuous youth who pants for the glories of the forum, and “the applause of listening Senates,” come hither to tune his soul by those immortal echoes that will forever breathe about this spot and make its silence vocal with eloquence. And here

too let the soldier of liberty come, when the insolent invader may profane the sanctuary of freedom—here by this holy altar may he fitly devote to the infernal gods the enemies of this country and of liberty.

We will now leave our departed patriot to his sleep of glory. And let no tear moisten the turf that shall wrap his ashes. Let no sound of mourning disturb the majestic solitude of his grand repose. He claims no tribute of sorrow. His body returns to its mother earth, his spirit dwells in the Elysian domain of God, and his deeds are written on the roll of Fame.

“Let none dare mourn for him.”

ADDRESS OF COL. MARSHALL,

UPON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER OF CAPT. BALLARD.

The public act directing these obsequies, embraces also the names of Capt. BLAND BALLARD and ELIZABETH, his wife, late of Shelby county, among those whose remains are to find a resting place in this necropolis.

They who conceived the idea of collecting in this cemetery the ashes of Kentucky's distinguished dead intended to confer a benefit upon the living, by presenting to their contemplation something to remind them of conspicuous examples of patriotism and virtue, worthy of imitation.

It has been said

"The evil that men do, lives after them,
The good, is often interred with their bones."

Surely then, a life may challenge admiration, which protracted far beyond the ordinary span of human ex-

istence, and mingled, in its eventful course, with the most memorable scenes in our country's history, has left no trace of wrong—no tradition of a dereliction from duty, either recorded in the public annals or retained in the recollections of men. Such a life was his, whose inanimate form elicits this public care, as an expression of his country's gratitude. Let us dwell for a moment on his history, that we may correctly appreciate the lines of the picture presented by his life.

BLAND BALLARD was born on the 16th of October, 1761, near Fredericksburg, Virginia, and emigrated thence to Kentucky with his father and father's family in 1779, being then just eighteen years of age. From the date of his emigration from Virginia and his own age at the time, it will at once be perceived that he cannot justly be classed among those earlier pioneers who blazed the path into the trackless wilderness, to plant on "the dark and bloody ground" the altars of christian civilization.

The year 1779 opens the second chapter of Kentucky's history. Prior to that time the first fearful struggle with the savage had been encountered—positions had been taken and maintained at a fearful cost of human life. Boonesborough, Saint Asaphs, or Logan's Fort and Harrodsburg had already been established under the great leaders whose names they bear. The comprehensive genius of Clarke had already conceived and executed the idea of paralyzing the influence of Great Britain with the Indian tribes, by the reduction

of the British posts on the Wabash. This bold strategic movement had covered the infant settlement in Kentucky from the blow meditated by the atrocious alliance between Great Britain and the Indians, and afforded to Kentucky a security which the Atlantic colonies, convulsed as they were by the war of Independence, could not extend. Before 1779, the subsistence of the pioneer had been obtained by cultivating small patches of corn for the common use of the garrison by the labor of all, and during this necessary toil, ceaseless vigilance and consummate valor were constantly in requisition to save the life of the husbandman from the Indian rifle or tomahawk. In 1779 the door of the court was first opened in Kentucky, and land was apportioned to proprietors in severalty. The pathway from the Atlantic slope to Kentucky was well opened, if not secure; and hundreds besides the Ballards traveled it during that season. The aurora of civilization had already cast her beams over our wilderness, and the disc of Kentucky's political sun was already visible above the horizon. Therefore, it would not be historically correct to claim for BLAND BALLARD a place on the same platform with Boone, Ben. Logan, and Harrod, although he was their contemporary, and, subsequently to 1779, mingled with them in the adventurous expeditions, which were undertaken to secure the peace of Kentucky. As accidental combinations often seem to draw individuals into conspicuous ranges of human action, securing celebrity for their names, so

circumstances sometimes conspire to force into the seclusion of obscurity, qualities which would lead armies to victory or guide a state to renown.

Captain BALLARD was not indebted on any occasion to the favors of fortune for his celebrity. On the contrary, his early life was one of incessant toil and hardship, peculiar even when exposure was the inevitable lot of all, and of adventure remarkable for daring, when brave exploits were the ordinary exhibitions of camp and garrison. His rank and title as a military man were acquired only from a public confidence in his capacity as a soldier; and the legislative honors bestowed upon him by the county of Shelby resulted from the conviction that his advice in council would be as sagacious as his action in the field had been gallant. He was not a man of letters; yet he thoroughly educated to the time and place in which the lines of his heritage were cast. Fortitude; valor; patient endurance; physical and moral energy, quick to perceive danger and to apply the means to avoid or to overcome it; sagacious to learn the necessities of a young and exposed country, and to adopt a prompt line of action to meet every occasion; but, above all, a constant disposition to offer his life to the service of his country; to present his person at the post of danger; to volunteer his assistance in every expedition that was planned to punish her enemies and to avenge her wrongs; associated with a modesty which refused to press his name into the lists of ambition eager for pre-

ferment, were the qualities of character which made BLAND BALLARD a man of mark among the early settlers of Kentucky, and now entitle his name to stand before us as that of a representative man of those who are known to history as the "The Western Pioneers." I have said that circumstances would not justify us in assigning to him the same niche in the pantheon of history occupied by Boone, Ben Logan, or James Harrod; but, without running the envious line of comparison between great names, all of whom present bright examples of the qualities which stamp heroism and patriotism as virtues, it may be assumed that the points of difference between Boone, Logan, Harrod, Hardin, Ballard, and others whose names I could mention, will serve only to multiply the models from which future times can study the moral lineaments of that great and noble race of men by whom this lovely land was won from the Indian, and by whom the foundations of our beloved Commonwealth were laid.

In 1779 the great mass of settlers were intent on the acquisition of land; the energies of young BALLARD were devoted to the protection of the country from its savage foe. The spirit of *acquisitiveness* had not touched him. In that year we find him accompanying Col. Bowman on his fruitless and unfortunate expedition against the Indian town of old Chillicothe. In 1781 he marched under Clarke to attack the Pickawa towns, and was wounded in action. Again, during the same year, he signalized his gallantry in an Indian fight on

Long Run, in the present county of Jefferson, and made his escape by shooting an Indian and seizing his horse, on which he fled, after the route of the whites was complete. He returned in Floyd's party to the rescue on the next day, and again was among those who survived the defeat on Floyd's fork. In 1782 he was under Clarke at the destruction of the Pickaw towns in Ohio. In 1786 he acted as a spy for Clarke on the expedition to the Wabash, and in 1794 he was present when Wayne routed the Indians at the Maumee rapids, which action closed the Indian wars connected with the early settlement of the western country, and gave peace to the frontiers. When not engaged in regular campaign, he acted through several years as a ranger on the Ohio border, between the Licking and Salt rivers.

I have recited this service briefly to indicate to you its activity and extent, and to prove the school in which Mr. BALLARD learned the duties of a soldier. Instances may be easily selected, from the scenes in which he was an actor, to illustrate the qualities which shone conspicuously in his character. I will mention a single one, because it displays his energy in bold relief.

On one occasion, while scouting alone some five miles beyond the Ohio, near the Falls, he was taken prisoner by a party of savages, and marched to their village, some thirty miles in the interior. The next day after his arrival, while the Indians were engaged in racing with horses they had stolen from the settlements, BAL-

LARD availed himself of a favorable moment to spring on the back of a fleet horse in the Indian camp and to fly for his life. The Indians gave immediate pursuit, but BALLARD eluded them, and reached Louisville in safety. This was an act not merely of daring; it displays other qualities: the vigilance, which detects at a glance the means of escape that chance offers for a moment only; the quick decision, which in that moment judges the tractability and fleetness of the animal and the means of eluding pursuit; the indomitable energy, which in that moment adopts and executes the resolution to place his life on the hazard of the die. The noble steed was ridden to death—the skill of the woodsman baffled the subtle sons of the forest, and dashing into the broad Ohio, BALLARD accomplished his freedom. Here are courage, judgment, rapid adaptation of means to a purpose, skill in execution of design, all displayed in a flight which has more elements of true poetry in it and quite as much of desperation, as Lord Byron has immortalized in his story of Mazeppa. In 1788 the Indians assaulted the cabin of the Ballards near the little fort on Tick creek, in Shelby county. BLAND BALLARD on that occasion saw his father, step-mother, brother, and sisters murdered by the Indians. Horrible and appalling as was the scene, the nerves of the hardy backwoodsman were not unstrung, but he appealed for revenge to his rifle, and while the murders were perpetrated he killed some six or seven of the murderers on the spot.

Such were the extraordinary trials of his early life. There is no wonder that one who had learned to meet danger and to undergo trial in every form should be a popular favorite on the border in the young days of the republic.

From the battle at the Rapids until 1812 Mr. BALLARD was quietly occupied at his farm in Shelby county in the occupation—that noblest occupation of all—a republican tiller of the soil, earning an honest subsistence for his family by labor. When the war of 1812 was declared, this patriot, already advanced far beyond the zenith of his years, was among the first to volunteer his services to march to the northern frontier, to face once more the old coalition of British and Indian in arms. He was elected Captain in the regiment of Colonel John Allen, and led a company from Shelby county.

He was twice wounded at the disastrous battle of the River Raisin, and was taken prisoner. Amidst the snows of that inhospitable climate he was marched from Malden to Fort George, and was no more in the military service.

I need not dwell on the details of Raisin to insure the appreciation of that service by every Kentucky audience. Kentucky yet mourns her chivalry sacrificed on that eventful day to inhuman massacre by a savage foe, through the dishonorable violation of his word by a British General! The inanimate remains of my venerable friend reposing here will appeal, with more eloquence than language can command, to posterity against

that haughty power—our constant enemy—who paid gold for Kentucky scalps in 1778, and whose banners were eternally disgraced by the events of January, 1813. But I will not pursue the thoughts which are suggested by this portion of my theme. These obsequies forbid indulgence in the feelings the remembrance of our wrongs elicit. There are monuments in this inclosure which appeal to me with eloquent through silent emphasis, persuasive to the conclusion that the heroic blood of Kentucky has not been exhausted by the distance it has flowed from its revolutionary sources. The day may yet come when our Eagle may again measure strength with the Lion, and Kentucky shall have an opportunity to prove to England, by a practical lesson, that mercy to the vanquished is the irrefragable custom of honorable war.

The close of the war found Captain BALLARD again on his farm in Shelby, nor did he again exchange the ploughshare for the sword.

He repeatedly was elected to represent Shelby county in the Legislature of Kentucky, and acquitted himself creditably of the trust, but he was never avaricious of popular applause, nor did he offend the public taste by an exhibition of too ardent a desire for public honors. The remainder of his life was spent at the spot where he had first settled, beloved by his neighbors, and in 1853, at the age of ninety-four, his sun, whose rising was so obscured by the clouds of adversity and war, sank to its setting in an atmosphere bright-

ened by peace and prosperity, and serene from *His* assurance that there is a morrow beyond this grave in which its splendors shall shine eternal.

The life I have thus hastily and imperfectly sketched impresses the mind chiefly by the devotion to country it continually displays; the freedom from avarice and a sordid desire to accumulation it exhibits; the modesty with which it throws off the harness of war after the public interest has been served; and the republican simplicity with which it retires to the obscurity of private avocations. But above all it is impressive from the bold relief in which the subject displays that self-reliance which is the individuality of personal independence, and which proclaims him as a pupil whose instruction has been derived by communion in the solitude of the forest—in the great school of Nature—between his own conscience and his Creator.

Where will you seek on the page of history for the model from which this is an imitation?

The Vatican in Rome has been made a repository for the collections of all the master pieces of art in sculpture and in painting. Far above all, the dying Gladiator stands peerless from the beauty of its simplicity. So it is amid historic pictures drawn from life. In all the fine integrity which constitutes the man, the pioneer of Kentucky—the warrior of her forest days—challenges the world for his superior.

I might detail distinctions which separate him from the Puritan of New England, and from the followers of

Cortez who conquered in the South. He came with no religious peculiarities, derived from the schools, to impress them upon our infant institutions; he sought not to found his right to tread this virgin soil on any contract with the native son of the forest.

He was not a hunter of pearls and precious stones, nor did he seek to proselyte an effeminate race of natives by treading them ruthlessly under the iron heel of relentless war, in order to convert them to a profession of a creed which found its authority in the recesses of Imperial Rome. No. He came as a freeman, to occupy the forest—to use the bounties of nature—to enjoy the blessings of liberty of thought and action. He came as a Christian warrior, ready to assume the rights God had given him, and to maintain them. Of this class of nature's noblemen BLAND BALLARD is a fit illustration, as he was a noble specimen.

It is said that the first scenes upon which the eye rests impress character upon the mind—that the mountain, the river, the lake, the lowland, affect the senses of man with their own peculiarities. Nations and States derive their characteristics from those who plant and mould their infancy. So, Kentucky should recognize in her early pioneers the qualities which have marked her character, as we behold the peculiarities of the Puritan and the Spaniard to the north of our country, and in Mexico and South America.

May our children imitate our own great originals in their patriotism, their independence, and their purity.

Of Mrs. BALLARD I have not spoken, because I only know of her that she was the companion of her husband through the early trials of his life, as well as the honored witness of his later honors. She was a noble specimen of those women who shared with the pioneer the dangers of the early settlement of our country—women who never added to the perplexities of their husband's fortunes by fear or misgivings as to results.

“ ‘Twas here to weave all that she had of fair
And bright into the dark meshes of their web,
Inseparate from their windings;”

And to find the refuge of her heart in a hero's love.

Mrs. BALLARD died in January, 1827, leaving surviving her a family of children, some of whom are witnesses this day of the union of the ashes of their parents by order of the State, and who will bear hence the proud consolation that Kentucky cherishes their memories as part of the public jewels.

In conclusion, fellow-citizens, when we have committed these earthly remains of Kentucky's distinguished children to the bosom of our common mother, let us leave this consecrated spot with a firm determination to emulate in our own career their example of eloquence, official station, private life, and personal service, through prosperity and adversity—through war and peace—devoted to the public welfare with all the zeal of genuine patriotism. Thus may we also at our last hour hope that the gratitude of the Commonwealth will decorate our tombs with the patriot's laurel and the applause of a free people.

Hq-

**This book is under no circumstances to be
taken from the Building**

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